

107 Yorkville Avenue, Toronto,
March 15, 1907.

My dear Professor Palmer,

Your generous letter has lain
several days unanswered; but my
delay was not due to ingratitude
— your question concerning Amherst-
College raised an issue so
grave as to forbid my returning
any hasty or ill-considered
answer.

But before I speak of that
let me turn to the other part
of your letter — your kind
reference to the book — and thank

you with all my heart - for
the encouragement which your
words have given me. I feel
very acutely the fragmentariness
and other defects of the book;
and then, publishing it here
where the constituency for
philosophical books is not-
large, you can understand
the hours of depression and
discouragement that occasionally
have come to me. But your
words of kind appreciation — and
specially your feeling that the
book might do some good to
the spirits of its readers — have
given me cheer and encouragement.

On reading your letter I said to my wife
that "it" did not matter now

how severe the critics might be." Though some of them should censure me with severity, yet in your approval I shall be strong.

I hardly know how to go on to speak about Amherst. How even the possibility of so unusual and so attractive a position draws me, you can imagine; and then too, to turn away from any opportunity suggested by you comes before my mind almost like an act of treason toward the kindest of friends. But at the present time, things are in such shape here that I feel it laid upon me as a

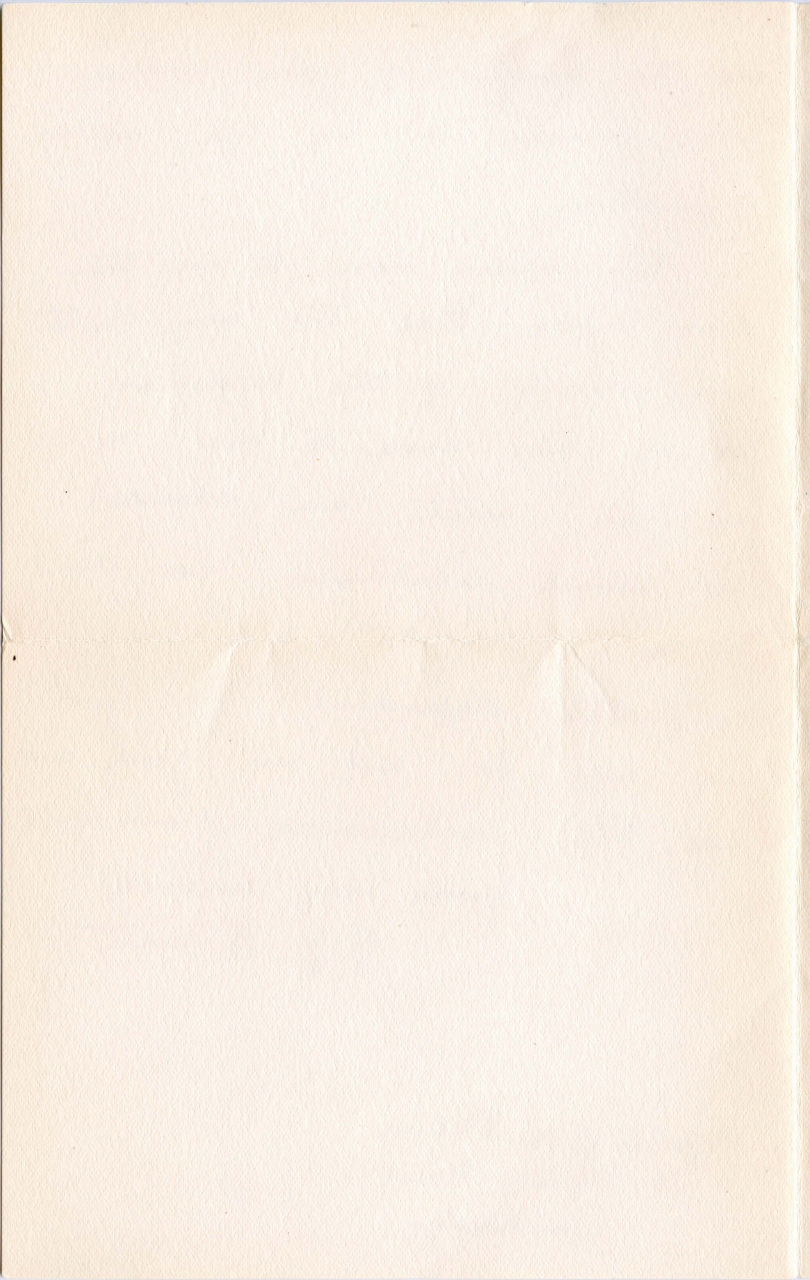
duty to stand as best I can to
my post. I am not presumptuous
enough to think that I, better
than anyone else, can meet the
emergency and special difficulty
here, but I do feel that I
must stick at it, and do
the best I can. At the same
time, I cannot find words to
tell you how I should like
to follow every indication
that you give, and how it
grieves me at the heart
to turn even in the slightest
degree away from any course
which you suggest. Certainly
the very name of Amherst
will live more pleasantly
in my memory, because in your
thought, I was once connected with it,

and the thought of your kindness
will remain in my life as an
inspiration.

Life means more to me than
ever before. But the very depth
and intensity of the happiness
which has come to me, makes
me feel with an almost
tremulous acuteness how frail
is our mortality, and how
completely dependent upon God
we are for all our good and
all the continuance of our good.

Yours very sincerely,
G. J. Bennett.

Professor G. H. Palmer,
11 Quincy Street,
Cambridge.



Blount